

ELLEN TERRY AGAIN AT HENRY IRVING'S SIDE.

The Two English Stars Join Dramatic Forces Again.

WILL COME TO AMERICA.

Sir Henry Says They Will Make One More Tour of This Country.

NEW PLAYS TO BE PRODUCED

"Cyrano de Bergerac" and "Robespierre" Among Those to Be Given. They Will Also Appear in "Richard II."

(Copyright, 1898, by W. R. Hearst.) Special Cable to Journal. London, Sept. 30.—Sir Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry have again joined dramatic forces after a summer's separation. They began playing together this



ELLEN TERRY.

week in Birmingham. Next week they come to London. During the winter they will go to America for an extensive tour.

To a correspondent of the Journal who talked with Sir Henry in Birmingham today he said concerning stories that he and Miss Terry had quarrelled and parted company:

"There is absolutely no truth in reports. Such rumors come from a certain class of irresponsible writers, who take a delectable delight in slandering, and I only regret that reputable newspapers should copy these silly and mendacious statements.

Coming to the United States. "Miss Terry and I hope to make one more tour of the United States, but we want to take some new plays with us as well as our old ones. Perhaps we shall take "Richard II." That is new to the present generation. As a matter of fact more than forty years have passed since its last production on the London stage.

"We may also play "Robespierre," which Sardou has written for us, and in which Miss Terry will have a fine opportunity. A new version of "Cyrano de Bergerac" is almost completed for me, but at present I cannot tell the name of the adapter."

The Irving-Terry Trouble. The strained relations between Sir Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry, which led to their separation, took place in the latter end of August, 1897. Up to that time the idea that Irving and Terry ever would be rival stars was ridiculed. She was looked upon not only by Irving but by the theatre-going world as so essentially to the success of all his productions that the absence of her wholesome personality would have made the best of them a comparative failure.

It was known that five years ago Miss Terry had declined an offer of \$50,000 for a thirty weeks' tour in America, and subsequently a splendid offer was made to her by Beerholm Tree, which she did not even consider.

The reasons for her withdrawal from Irving were concealed from the public, but while Miss Terry was dignified in her conduct and said not a word against Sir Henry Irving, Sir Henry talked in a slightly disparaging manner of Miss Terry. He declared among other things that her acting was not as good as it had been and that she was no longer able to retain the lines of character she undertook to portray. Those who heard Miss Terry subsequently declared that the great actress was as well able to depict character as ever she had been at any time in her life.

\$100,000 FOR BARNARD COLLEGE

This Sum Promised by an Anonymous Friend if It Can Lift Its Present Indebtedness.

If the friends of Barnard College can raise \$58,000 before next Monday to lift the present indebtedness of that institution, an anonymous writer has promised to donate to the college \$100,000 as an endowment fund.

The authorities of the women's university are striving hard to raise the \$58,000. Treasurer George A. Plimpton yesterday called on former Governor Roswell P. Flower, who, upon being told of the handsome offer, gave his check for \$1,000. Mr. Plimpton said last night that the probably would succeed in raising the necessary amount, and that the donation would be used to endow a professorship.

TWO MEN FIGHT IN A BLAZING ROOM.

Policemen Had to Drag Them Away from the Flames.

John Burns and Gerald Dempsey fought in a blazing room of a tenement house Thursday night and would have been burned to death had they not been dragged out by Policemen Lynch and Tobin, of the West Forty-seventh street station.

Burns and his wife live on the first floor, No. 315 West Forty-fourth street. Dempsey and his wife made them a call. The two men got into a fight over a game of cards. During their struggle a lamp exploded and the room was set on fire. The screams of the women awakened the tenants, who hurried to the street.

Burns and Dempsey were rolling over the floor surrounded by flames. After getting the women out Policemen Tobin and Lynch arrested the men. Burns's clothes were on fire and his face and arms were burned. He was fined \$10 in the West Side Police Court yesterday and Lynch was fined in \$100 for assault.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All drug stores refer to the genuine has L. B. C. on each tablet.

TRAGIC NEWS TO GREET WINTER.

Rowland Cox, Jr., Knows Not of His Sweet-heart's Death.

SHOT BY HER OWN HAND.

She Was a New Hampshire Belle; He Is a New York Lawyer.

THEY MET AT A MAINE CAMP.

Now He is Beyond Reach in the Adirondack Woods, and Will Not Hear the News Until His Sweet-heart is Buried.

Somewhere in the north woods of the Adirondacks, with guides and dogs for company, is roaming Lawyer Rowland Cox, Jr., of No. 223 Broadway, thinking, doubtless, of the beautiful New Hampshire girl who promised last summer to be his wife. But his sweetheart is lying dead in her home at Manchester, N. H.—shot by her own hand—and he may not hear the news for a week or more.

Miss Elizabeth Eastman Colgate's relatives say that her death was the result of an accident. But she was alone at the time, and her friends are recalling a painful incident of last year, when Dr. Robinson, of Manchester, was called to the house to save her from the effects of poison which she had swallowed—how or why was never made clear. Opposed to the theory of suicide is the fact that Miss Colgate was an amiable, high-spirited girl, with abundant vitality, a choice circle of friends, a devoted fiance, a fond mother and a sister in a worldly sense that is usually deemed essential to make life worth living.

It was only last summer that Miss Colgate and her father, the girl's mother, Mrs. Clinton G. Colgate, the father of the Merrimack, in the fashionable outskirts of Manchester. After lunch yesterday, according to the account telegraphed by the Journal's correspondent, Miss Colgate made her mother comfortable for her customary afternoon nap, and then went upstairs to her room to dress for the afternoon.

All the family was alarmed a few minutes later by the sound of a shot proceeding from Miss Colgate's room. Either everybody rushed, they found the girl lying on the floor, shot through the heart. In her right hand was grasped a pretty top of ivory, which had been given her by a friend not long before.

There were no indications that she had contemplated suicide—no written message, no unusual disposition of her effects. Indeed, her demeanor just before going upstairs had been cheerful and affectionate as usual. She had been less—and it was not known that she had a case in the world.

Rowland Cox, Jr., lives at the home of his father, Pleasant N. J. The elder Cox said last night that he was aware of his son's engagement to Miss Colgate, and that he had not expected the young man to be within reach of civilization for a week. By that time the girl he loved will be under the ground.

IOWA AND OREGON WILL SAIL TO-DAY.

Big Battle Ships Ready for Their Long Voyage to the Asiatic Station.

If all goes well the battle ships Iowa and Oregon will start to-day on their long trips to the Asiatic station. The last stroke of work to finish the Iowa was struck at 6 o'clock last night as she lay at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and the war ship will drop down the bay to an anchorage near the Oregon some time this forenoon. The two vessels are expected to steam away this afternoon.

The colliers Celtic and Abnera will follow the battle ships to Bahr, where they will refuel the bunkers. It is likely the colliers will trail the battle ships as far as Buenos Ayres, where the war vessels will again be refueled. Attempting the voyage around the Horn, Honolulu is the present destination of the Iowa and Oregon, but it is likely that they will proceed to Manila.

HORSES GIVE WAY TO BABIES TO-DAY.

Westchester Show Will Close with a Bloom of Infants and a Balloon.

From a sporting and social standpoint, the fourth day of the Westchester County Horse Show, held at White Plains yesterday, was a decided success. Every box and seat on the grand stand was filled, and it was estimated that there were fifty twenty thousand people on the grounds yesterday.

The principal feature of the closing day to-day will be a baby show, for which prizes will be awarded, and the ascension of the Santiago balloon, which will take a load of New York City to the air.

The polo pony contest between E. S. Reynold, mounted on Six Bits, and Frederick H. asked the Supreme Court yesterday. He was awarded the first prize, amid considerable hand clapping. The hand clapping was so loud that it was somewhat embarrassing to Chauncey the Great.

COMMITTEE BACK FROM HAWAII.

Arrived in San Francisco Yesterday and Started for Washington, Where They Will Prepare a Report.

San Francisco, Sept. 30.—The steamship Gaelic arrived here to-day from Hong Kong and Yokohama via Honolulu, bringing the Congressional committee from the latter place.

Under date of September 23 the Honolulu correspondent of the Associated Press writes that the Congressional committee, having completed its work Senators Cullum and Morgan and Congressman Hill left for Washington, where they will hold a meeting on November 14, which will be attended by Justice Frear and probably by President Dole.

Yesterday he asked the Supreme Court to name a committee to change his name to plain Mitchell Depew. His argument was that in making his domicile in New York he would be confused with his uncle and his cousin, and while it might be pleasant enough for him it might in a business as well as an social way be somewhat embarrassing to Chauncey the Great.

Third Avenue Cable to Consolidate. The Third Avenue Cable has given notice to its stockholders of the closing of its books for the issue of \$2,000,000 additional stock, making the total amount \$12,000,000. According to the report current in Wall Street the directors of the Dry Dock, East Broadway and Battery Line, the Union Railway ("Huckleberry road") and the Forty-second Street, Manhattanville and St. Nicholas Avenue Railway have adopted resolutions to consolidate with the Third Avenue road. The stocks in these companies are largely controlled by holders of Third Avenue stock, it is said. It is said that the capital of the consolidated companies will be fixed at \$25,000,000 and electricity adopted.

"WINNIE" DAVIS CAN HAVE NO SUCCESSOR.

The Title of "Daughter of the Confederacy" Died with Her.

VETERANS ARE EMPHATIC.

Lee Camp Meets in Richmond and Adopts Resolutions to This Effect.

GENERAL GORDON SAYS SO, TOO.

No Reflection Upon Miss Hill or Any Other Girl, but Jefferson Davis Had but One Daughter.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 30.—Lee Camp, Confederate Veterans, met to-night and adopted by a rising vote a resolution which voices the only sentiment that has yet been expressed here in regard to the election of a successor to Miss Winnie Davis. The resolution, which was offered by Major N. V. Randolph, reads as follows:

Lee Camp learns with regret through the daily press that an effort is being made to perpetuate the title of "Daughter of the Confederacy" in our judgment, at the death of Winnie Davis, that effort should be resisted. We believe that this is not an office that should ever be filled again, and we trust that this matter shall be carefully considered by all the Confederate camps in the South and North, and that we shall all unite in our protest against the perpetuation of the office.

We do not desire to see in the name of any Southern woman, whether she be the daughter of a general or not, the title "Daughter of the Confederacy" which has been bestowed upon Miss Winnie Davis.

There can be no successor to Winnie Davis—no new "Daughter of the Confederacy." Such is the effect of dispatches from the South relative to the announcement that the mantle of the late Winifred Davis had fallen legitimately upon the shoulders of her friend, Miss Lucy Lee Hill, of Chicago.

No disesteem of Miss Hill is implied by this sentiment. It is merely that Southerners cannot bring themselves to look upon another with the feelings that make their chivalric devotion to Jefferson Davis's daughter one of the most remarkable of post-bellum manifestations.

The Journal correspondent in Atlanta, Ga., had an interview on the subject with General A. P. Hill, of the Confederate Army, who was killed in the civil war. Her mother was Kitty Morgan, of Kentucky, who was the representative of that State on the Board of Lady Managers at the World's Fair.

HIS HAIR TURNED GRAY IN A DAY.

Father's Grief When His Child Shot a Visitor Was Almost Uncontrollable.

John M. Seely, of Newark, is only thirty-five years old, but his hair is as gray as a man of sixty, and it turned color in one day. Seely is the father of Chester Seely, the nine-year-old boy who accidentally shot Lulu Devansky while she was visiting at Mr. Seely's home last Monday.

It is believed at first that the girl had been fatally wounded, and the grief-stricken father paced his room bemoaning the sad event.

The father's hair, a luxuriant brown when the shooting took place, had by Tuesday night turned almost white. When the girl was pronounced out of danger Mr. Seely began to recover his spirits. It is believed that he would certainly have gone insane had the strata continued another day.

Irish Actor or German Baker Shoots.

Charged with having fired three shots at his wife, a man who gave the name of Victor Remable, but whose wife was killed in John R. Bishop, of No. 226 West Fifty-seventh street, was locked up in the West Fifty-seventh street police station last night. He said proudly that he was an Irish actor, the police say he is a German baker.

Health Failing.

Weak and Run Down and Had a Heart Trouble.

"Before I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was in a very bad condition. My health was failing very fast and I was weak and terribly run down. I tried various prescriptions, and was told that I had heart disease, and was not given much encouragement of recovery. After awhile I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, and at the end of a few months I was able to do a fairly good day's work. I regard them as wonderful medicines."—Peter Krupp, Newfane, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills

the best family cathartic, easy to operate, 25c.

A Few Dollars Buys Good Suits and Overcoats To-day

At King's the well known clothiers, corner Broadway and Park place, To-day set apart for the wage-earners' benefit. Men's all wool Worsteds Suits, single or double-breasted, all sizes, elegant styles, at \$5.00, the regular \$14 quality; Men's stylish Pants at \$1.15 a pair, worth \$2.50; Boys' School Suits, sizes 4 to 15, at 99c, also very fine ones at \$1.85; Men's fine wide wale, and imported heavy Serge Suits at \$7.50, equal to those sold elsewhere for \$16; Men's Derbys, Alpines, Crush Hats, all the latest styles, at \$1.11; Men's finest all worsteds Suits, silk lined, at \$9.40, worth \$25; Men's Fall Overcoats, light and dark colors, silk lined, at \$6.90, worth \$15. To-day at King's, the great clothiers, corner Broadway and Park place; open till 10:30 this evening.

POISON REMOVED CHINA'S EMPEROR.

George McCabe's Old Injury to His Head Suddenly Brought Him of Reason.

Ruler Has Been Dead Several Days.

CONFIRMED IN LONDON.

A Leading Diplomat in the Capital Authority for the Statement.

London, Sept. 30.—It was reported here on high authority to-day that the Chinese Emperor was dead and that the facts were being concealed by the court at Peking. One of the persons who stated that the Emperor was dead is a leading diplomat, who declared that the recently deposed ruler had been dead several days and that he was undoubtedly poisoned.

Another who asserted that the young man was no more is the member of a firm which has extensive dealings with China.

According to a dispatch to the Times from Peking to-day, the Imperial decree issued to-day dismissing from office and banishing to H. Chinese Turkistan, Chang-Yin-Houan, Li Hung Chang's opponent in the Foreign Office, and former Chinese Minister at Washington, acquits the dismissed official of complicity with Kang-Yuwei, the Cantoneser reformer, but convicts him vaguely as "crafty and treacherous."

PLOT TO KILL REFORMERS.

The true reason for his dismissal and banishment, the Times's correspondent asserts, is that Chang-Yin-Houan was a powerful supporter of the Emperor's party.

The correspondent of the Globe at Hong Kong says Kang-Yuwei, the Cantoneser reformer, in interviews since his escape from Peking, has said he fled because the Emperor informed him of a plot to depose him and kill the reform leaders.

His Majesty, the reform leader added, wanted Kang-Yuwei to escape while there was time for him to do so, and committed him to endeavor to obtain protection for the Emperor and for the empire.

BRITISH SHIP CLEARED FOR ACTION.

Hong Kong, Sept. 30.—Kang-Yuwei has arrived here on board the steamer Ballarat, which was escorted by the British second-class cruiser Bonaventure. He was landed and lodged at the police barracks. Upon sighting two Chinese cruisers on her way here the Bonaventure cleared for action.

FAIR DEVOTES FEW THIS YEAR.

It Was the Ideal Weather Which Kept Society Women from Annual Retreat.

The new tempter of women is the weather. It was the ideal weather which kept many society women from joining the annual retreat of the Anglican Community of St. John the Baptist. This retreat came to an end yesterday. For many years a full hundred of the leaders of New York society have joined it. This year there were but thirty participants. At the Mother House on East Seventeenth street the falling off was led to the fine weather. The retreat lasted but three days.

Among those who went into retreat were Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer, Mrs. F. S. Sanborn, Mrs. M. C. Denbrough, Miss Margaret Livingston, Miss Grace Schuyler, Miss Floyd-Jones, Miss Emily Van Arman, Miss Anne Houghton, Miss Julia Dibrow, Miss Julia Williams, Miss Julia Purdy, Miss Maud Thompson and the Misses Dodd.

The retreat was conducted by Father Alfred Langmore, of Boston, head of the Society of St. John the Baptist and chaplain of the Sisterhood of St. Mary. He instructed three times a day during the retreat. The other daily services were these: 8:30 a. m., Prime; 7 Holy Communion; 9, Terce; 12, Sext; 3 p. m., None; 6, Vespers; 9, Compline.

In the intervening hours those in retreat remained in their rooms in meditation, prayer and self-confession. Absolute silence was required of all.

McCabe's old injury to his head, which was brought him of reason, was a blow to the left side of his head, which was struck by a bullet in Stamford, Conn. His skull was shattered on the left side, and when he recovered his sense the whole right side of his head was paralyzed. The man was treated by Dr. Starr, a noted physician, of No. 22 West Forty-eighth street, this city, and for two years was unable to do any work, his condition had been so critical. When his health returned the doctor warned him that with any unusual shock or excitement his affliction would return. But he had lived six years without the prediction showing the least sign of recidivism, and had come almost to disregard the warning.

On August 25 he came to New York in the morning with \$850 in his pockets to pay bills that he owed. There was a big fire in Fifty-seventh street, and attracted by it, he walked from the Grand Central station in the direction of the crowd. But there was no getting a look at the blaze, and after struggling to get out of the crush of people McCabe walked back to the corner of Forty-second street and Lexington avenue.

He told yesterday what happened after that in these words: "I was standing on the curbstone waiting to take a car when I chanced to put my hand down into my coat pocket. The bag that held the \$102 in gold coin I was carrying was missing. The sudden consciousness of my loss made me dizzy and I fell round. At the same instant I felt what seemed to be the snapping of a cord in my neck. From that instant I lost all rational sense of what was going on around me. When I next partly roused from my dazed condition I was on a train going toward Albany."

"I found out afterward that it was the Empire State Express.

"The conductor was standing beside me, gestulating and demanding my ticket. I supposing that I had passed through the gate at the Grand Central by mechanically showing my name, I continued on toward the Harlem Division. The conductor explained to me where I was and I paid my fare to Albany out of the \$88 I had left. After that everything that happened is confused in my memory. I recall a hotel in Albany at which I stayed, near the station, though I can't remember the name. It seems to me that I remained there about a week. Then I went down the river to Hudson. Why I stopped at Hudson I can not tell, as I had never been in the place before and knew no one there.

"It must have been two weeks that I spent in that village, living at the hotel and passing my time roaming about the streets or seated in the office of the hotel. The people that I met at this period and their actions are all vague and undefined in my mind. I may be sure that I had a clearer idea of it at the time, and I must have behaved with some rational impulse or I should not have come out of it as safely as I have.

"From Hudson I took a boat across the river and went to Norwalk, Conn., with no particular purpose. It was here that my full senses seemed to return to me in brief flashes.

"Yesterday I went to Danbury. There I became greatly improved, and early this morning, after a good night's sleep, bought a ticket over the New England road for Brewster, and taking a Harlem Division train, came back here to Mount Kisco, where I surprised the people, who thought I had been long since dead."

"I had a very strange experience after he had started the community, and after he had been missing a week, popular subscriptions were taken up and the local Odd Fellows Lodge, to which he belonged, had contributed \$50 to hire detectives to search for him. But these efforts were futile. With no intention of doing so, McCabe had covered his tracks so thoroughly that it was impossible to find a trace of his whereabouts. When he returned yesterday alive and well the whole thing seemed a miracle.